BROKEN GLASS!
FOR 10,000 YEARS, PEACE REIGNED ON THE PLANET NEBULOS.
TO ITS PEOPLE, PEACE WAS AS CERTAIN AS THE SUNRISE.
AS UBIQUITOUS AS THE AIR.
AND, THEY'VE RECENTLY DISCOVERED, AS BRITTLE AS GLASS...
SAY NO! TO THEM!
Y-YOU'RE HEAD OF THE WORLD WATCHERS, RESPONSIBLE FOR MAINTAINING ENVIRONMENTAL HARMONY ON NEBULOS, GALEN--
RUIN THE ROBOTS
NO BOTS

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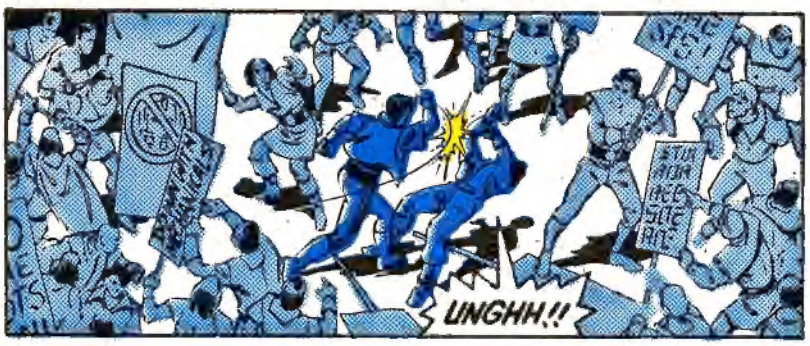
--WH-WHAT WILL Y-YOU DO NOW?
I'M NOT SURE, SPASMA.
I CAN HAVE MY COUNCIL GUARDS BREAK UP THIS DEMONSTRATION BEFORE IT TURNS INTO A FULL-SCALE RIOT, GALEN.
ON THE CONTRARY, COMMANDER DUROS, I FIND IT REFRESHING TO SEE THE PEOPLE EXERCISING THEIR FREEDOM OF SPEECH!
YEAH, LORD ZARAK IS RIGHT!
IGNORE KRUNK, GALEN. MY FATHER SHOULD BE WORRYING MORE ABOUT THE PEOPLE'S SAFETY!

MY DEAR LLYRA, YOUR WORDS BETRAY THE INEXPERIENCE OF YOUTH. MUCH HAS CHANGED ON NEBULOS. THE PEOPLE MUST BE ALLOWED AN OUTLET TO VENT THEIR ANGER.
ISN'T THAT RIGHT, GALEN?
MY JOB IS TO SEE THAT THE PEOPLE ARE PROTECTED--FROM THEMSELVES, IF NECESSARY.
THE DEAL I STRUCK WITH THE AUTOBOTS SINCE THEY ARRIVED ON OUR WORLD* IS THE BEST GUARANTEE FOR MAINTAINING ORDER.
*SEE HEADMASTERS #1.

THE PEOPLE MUST UNDERSTAND THAT.
AHEM. I'M AFRAID THAT, SO FAR, THE POINT ESCAPES THEM. LOOK BELOW--!


UNGHH!!

NO!

GALEN!

GRAX, YOUR EMPLOYEES STAGE A MOST CONVINCING CIVIL DISTURBANCE.
GOOD HELP IS EASY TO FIND... IF YOU PAY WELL ENOUGH.
YOU CAN COUNT ON US, LORD ZARAK.
AND I SHALL, VORATH, I SHALL.

STAND APART! THERE'S NO NEED FOR VIOLENCE!
OH YEAH--?!

LOOK WHO'S TALKING-- THE NUMBER ONE ROBOT-LOVER, HIMSELF!
URRKK!!
WHUMP

ROB
ALL RIGHT, THAT'S ENOUGH! COME WITH US, YOU TWO!
GALEN!
OHH...

GALEN... BELOVED... ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
I... I'M FINE, LLYRA.

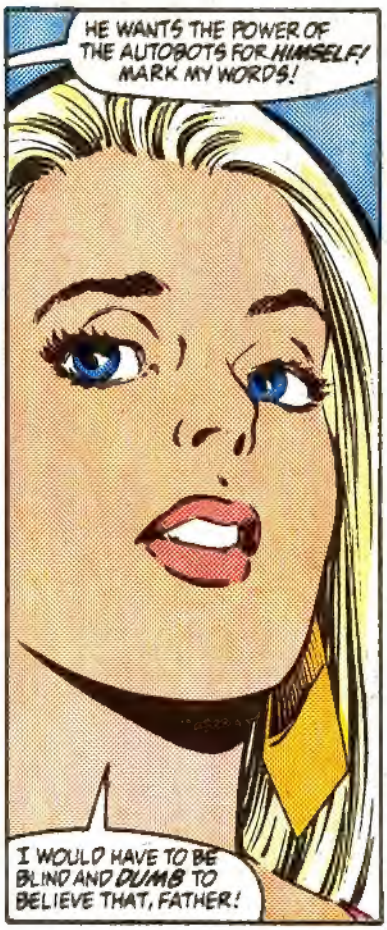
WE'VE ARRESTED BOTH MEN, GALEN.
NO--LET THEM GO, DUROS.
IT WASN'T THEIR FAULT--IT WAS MINE.

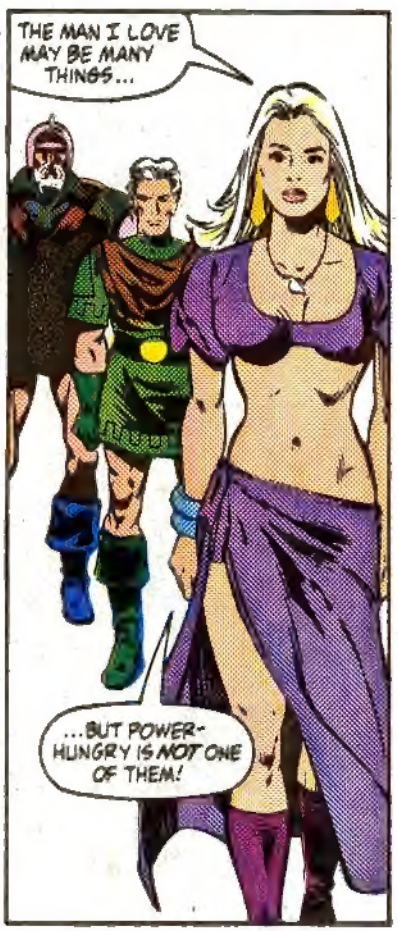
DARLING, WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
PLEASE, LLYRA--

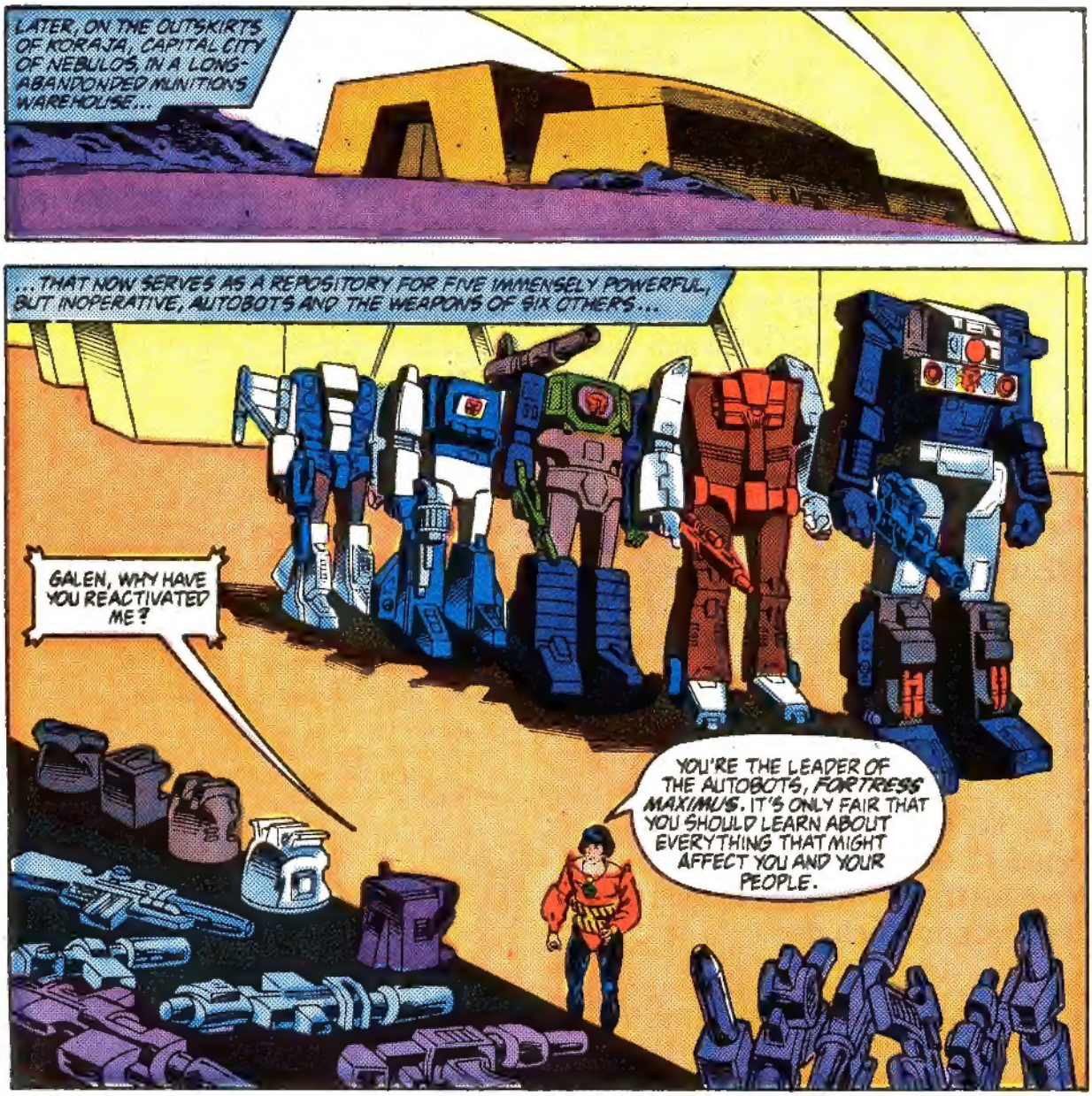
--I MUST GO. THERE'S SOMETHING I MUST DO.
GALEN--?
LET HIM GO, DAUGHTER.
NO CHROME HEADS HERE
BOTS GO HOME

WHY DON'T PEOPLE LEAVE HIM ALONE, FATHER? CAN'T THEY SEE HE ONLY WANTS TO HELP EVERYONE?
PERHAPS YOU ARE THE ONE WHO MUST SEE, DAUGHTER.

GALEN IS A GREAT LEADER, BUT HE IS STILL ONLY A MAN, PREY TO ALL THE WEAKNESSES INHERENT IN THAT CONDITION. DON'T LET YOUR LOVE FOR HIM BLIND YOU TO THAT.
HE CLAIMS HE MADE THE DEAL HE DID WITH THE AUTOBOTS FOR THE BENEFIT OF ALL NEBULANS--
--BUT HE IS HIDING THE TRUTH BEHIND A WALL--A WALL THAT I CAN SEE RIGHT THROUGH.

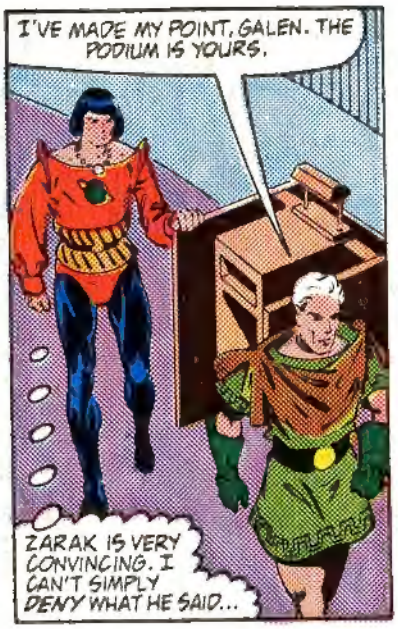

HE WANTS THE POWER OF THE AUTOBOTS FOR HIMSELF! MARK MY WORDS!
I WOULD HAVE TO BE BLIND AND DUMB TO BELIEVE THAT, FATHER!


THE MAN I LOVE MAY BE MANY THINGS...
...BUT POWER-HUNGRY IS NOT ONE OF THEM!


LATER, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF KORAJA, CAPITAL CITY OF NEBULOS, IN A LONG-ABANDONED MUNITIONS WAREHOUSE...
...THAT NOW SERVES AS A REPOSITORY FOR FIVE IMMENSELY POWERFUL, BUT INOPERATIVE, AUTOBOTS AND THE WEAPONS OF SIX OTHERS...
GALEN, WHY HAVE YOU REACTIVATED ME?
YOU'RE THE LEADER OF THE AUTOBOTS, FORTRESS MAXIMUS. IT'S ONLY FAIR THAT YOU SHOULD LEARN ABOUT EVERYTHING THAT MIGHT AFFECT YOU AND YOUR PEOPLE.
THE PROTESTS ABOUT YOUR PRESENCE ON NEBULOS HAVE INTENSIFIED.
I FEAR THE PEACE OF MY PLANET IS THREATENED.
PEACE IS OUR SHARED PURPOSE, GALEN.
WE MUST LET NOTHING INTERFERE WITH ITS PRESERVATION.
FOR MILLIONS OF YEARS WAR RAGED ON MY HOME, THE PLANET CYBERTRON.

"MY FOLLOWERS AND I FELT THE ONLY WAY WE COULD RESOLVE THIS CONFLICT FOR OURSELVES WAS BY ABANDONING CYBERTRON...
"...SO WE CAME HERE, TO NEBULOS, IN THE HOPE OF PEACEFULLY CO-EXISTING WITH YOUR PEOPLE.
"BUT OUR FIRST ATTEMPT AT COMMUNICATION RESULTED IN AN ACCIDENT TO ONE OF YOUR KIND--SORT.
"FURTHER MISUNDERSTANDINGS QUICKLY ESCALATED TO VIOLENCE.
"THE LIVES OF YOUR PEOPLE AND MINE WERE THREATENED...
"...UNTIL YOU ACCEPTED THE OFFER OF CHROME-DOME, BRAINSTORM, HIGHBROW, HARD-HEAD AND MYSELF--"
--OUR DEACTIVATED, HEADLESS BODIES IN EXCHANGE FOR YOUR PROMISE TO LET THE REMAINDER OF MY PEOPLE LIVE IN PEACE.
A PROMISE, I FEAR, I MAY HAVE TO BREAK.
IF YOU DON'T BREAK IT, THE PROTESTERS WILL BREAK IT FOR YOU, GALEN.
DO WHAT IS NECESSARY TO KEEP THE PEACE.
DESTROY US IF YOU MUST.
THAT WOULD ONLY MAKE A MOCKERY OF ALL I AM TRYING TO ACCOMPLISH. THERE MUST BE ANOTHER WAY!
THE NEXT DAY, AS PROTESTS CONTINUE OUTSIDE, THE COUNCIL OF PEERS, THE RULING BODY OF NEBULOS, MEETS...
FELLOW PEERS, THE DANGER POSED BY THESE ROBOTS IS NOW INDISPUTABLE!
WE MAY REFUSE TO LISTEN TO REASON, BUT WE ARE OBLIGED TO LISTEN TO THE VOICES OF THOSE OUTSIDE...
...AND THOSE WITHIN THE COUNCIL'S OWN VISITORS' GALLERY!

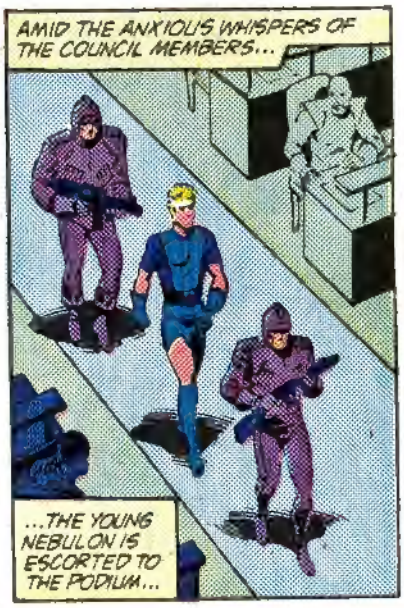
"THEY DEMAND ACTION! IMMEDIATE ACTION!"
DESTROY THEM!
KILL THEM!
THEY'RE KILLERS!
THEY'RE MONSTERS!
BUT... THEY'RE NOT...


I'VE MADE MY POINT, GALEN. THE PODIUM IS YOURS.
ZARAK IS VERY CONVINCING. I CAN'T SIMPLY DENY WHAT HE SAID...

FELLOW PEERS, WE ALL AGREE THAT A ROBOT, UNPROVOKED, ATTACKED AND INJURED A YOUNG MAN IN THE FOLASSIAN FOREST.
WE AGREE ROBOTS HAVE BATTLED OUR MILITIA.
BUT ARE WE ABOUT TO AGREE TO ALL-OUT WAR?!

CAN WE FIND NO OTHER COURSE TO--
NO--LET ME SPEAK! I AM THE ONE GALEN REFERS TO! I WAS IN THE FOLASSIAN FOREST!
GUARDS...

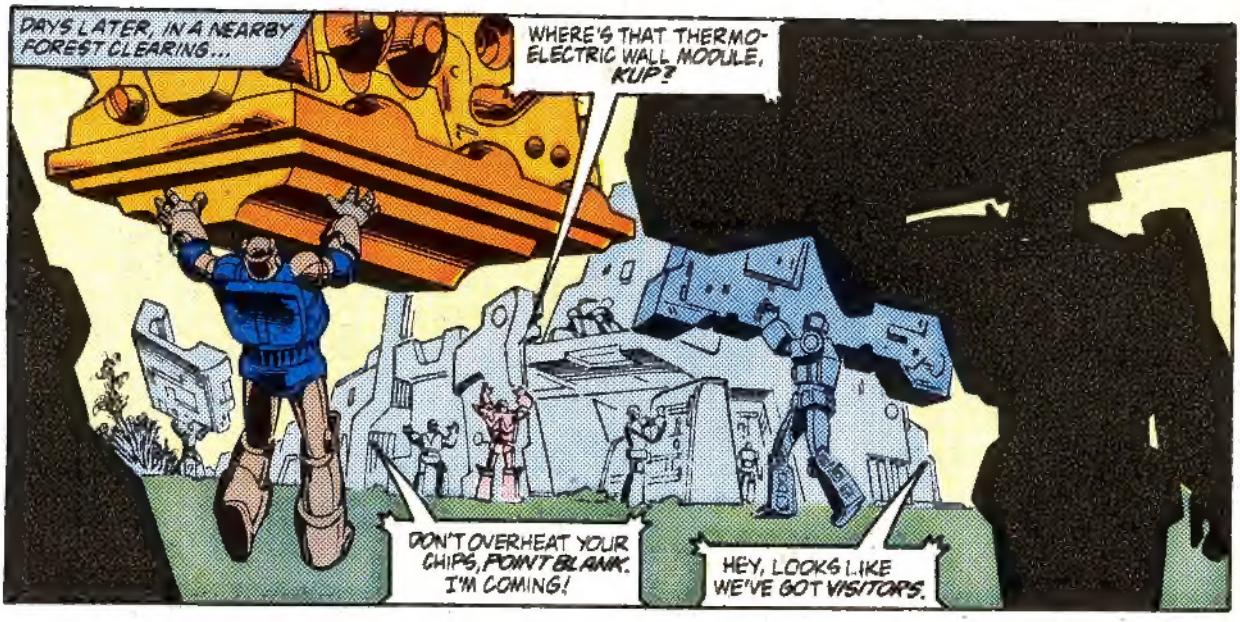
...BRING HIM HERE.


AMID THE ANXIOUS WHISPERS OF THE COUNCIL MEMBERS...
...THE YOUNG NEBULON IS ESCORTED TO THE PODIUM...

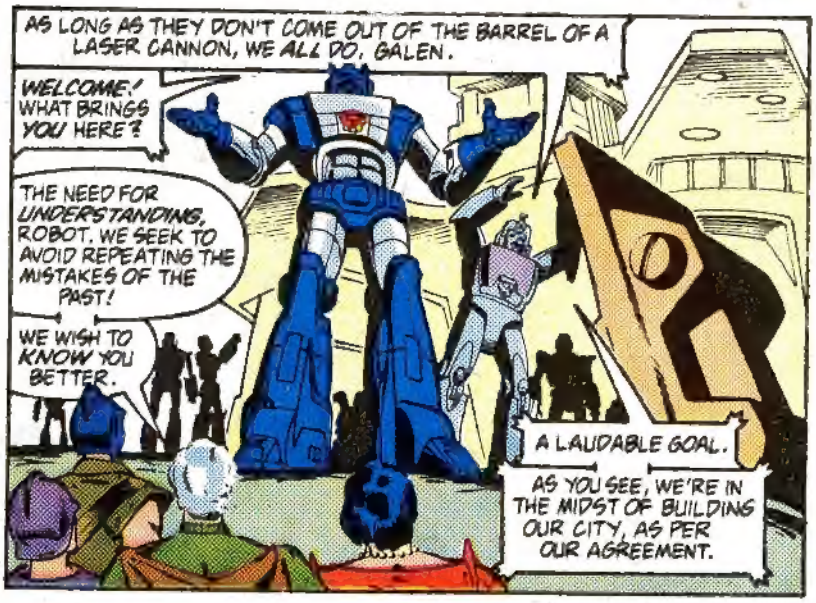
...AND...
I AM GORT. ONLY RECENTLY HAVE I RECOVERED FROM INJURIES I SUFFERED IN THE FOREST, WHICH IS WHY IT'S TAKEN ME SO LONG TO SPEAK OUT.
I WASN'T ATTACKED. I FELL. MY INJURIES RESULTED FROM AN ACCIDENT!
THE ROBOT ONLY WANTED TO TALK TO ME!

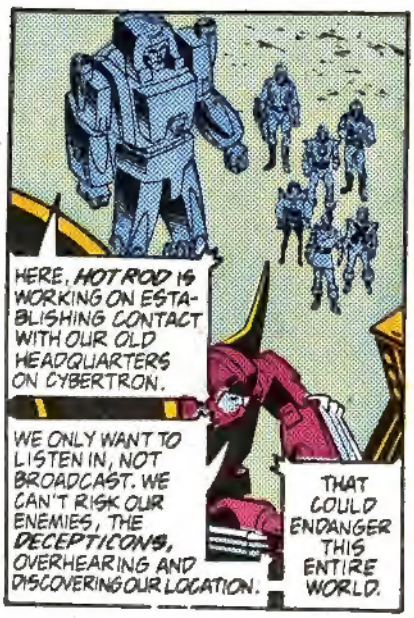
BUT THE OTHER ROBOT AGGRESSIONS-- WHAT OF THOSE?!
THEY'RE ALL STILL BEING INVESTIGATED.
TRUE. SOME WE MAY HAVE INCITED.

I THINK WE CAN SAFELY SAY OUR PEACE AGREEMENT WITH THE AUTOBOTS REMAINS INTACT.
YES, GALEN... WITH THIS NEW, ER, EVIDENCE I AM FORCED TO CONCUR...
...FOR NOW.


DAYS LATER, IN A NEARBY FOREST CLEARING...
WHERE'S THAT THERMO-ELECTRIC WALL MODULE, KUP?
DON'T OVERHEAT YOUR CHIPS, POINT BLANK. I'M COMING!
HEY, LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT VISITORS.

HOPE YOU ENJOY SURPRISES, BLURR.


AS LONG AS THEY DON'T COME OUT OF THE BARREL OF A LASER CANNON, WE ALL DO, GALEN.
WELCOME! WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE?
THE NEED FOR UNDERSTANDING, ROBOT. WE SEEK TO AVOID REPEATING THE MISTAKES OF THE PAST!
WE WISH TO KNOW YOU BETTER.
A LAUDABLE GOAL.
AS YOU SEE, WE'RE IN THE MIDST OF BUILDING OUR CITY, AS PER OUR AGREEMENT.

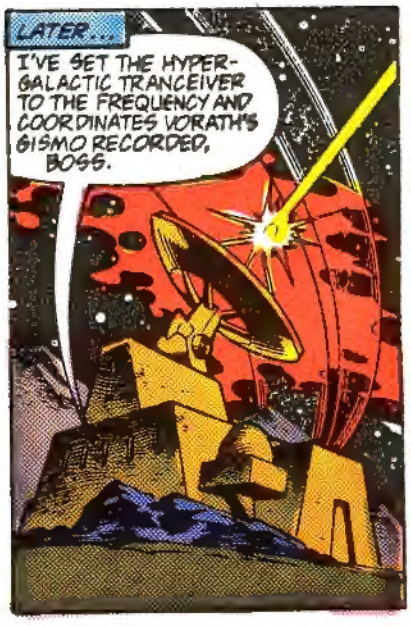

HERE, HOT ROD IS WORKING ON ESTABLISHING CONTACT WITH OUR OLD HEADQUARTERS ON CYBERTRON.
WE ONLY WANT TO LISTEN IN, NOT BROADCAST. WE CAN'T RISK OUR ENEMIES, THE DECEPTICONS, OVERHEARING AND DISCOVERING OUR LOCATION.
THAT COULD ENDANGER THIS ENTIRE WORLD.

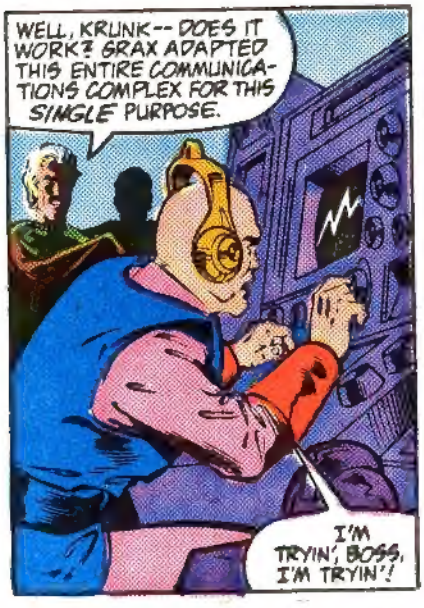
YOUR, ER, CAUTION IS APPRECIATED.
IS THE UNIT OPERATIONAL YET?
CLIK
SURE IS. LET ME SET THE PROPER FREQUENCY.

LISTEN--WE'RE JUST RECEIVING A LOT OF NOISE, RANDOM OUTPUT FROM OUR HEADQUARTERS' DATA BANKS.
ZZKRKZZ
LOCKED ON!

GOT IT, ZARAK!
GOOD WORK, VORATH.

I'M IMPRESSED, GALEN. THESE ROBOTS ARE CLEARLY ABIDING BY OUR DEAL.
I THINK WE'VE SEEN ENOUGH. LET US TAKE OUR LEAVE.

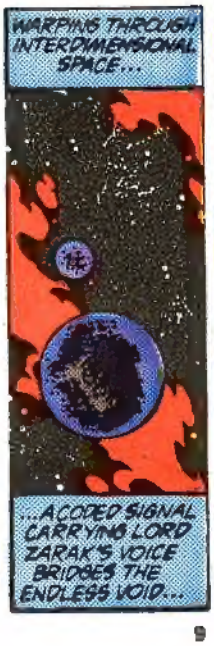

LATER...
I'VE SET THE HYPER-GALACTIC TRANCEIVER TO THE FREQUENCY AND COORDINATES VORATH'S GISMO RECORDED, BOSS.

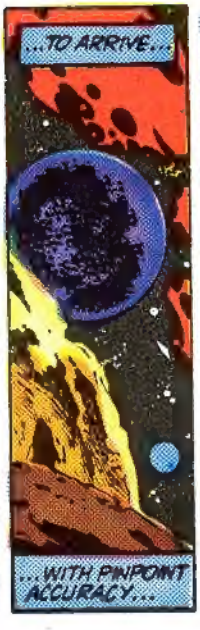

WELL, KRUNK-- DOES IT WORK? SRAX ADAPTED THIS ENTIRE COMMUNICATIONS COMPLEX FOR THIS SINGLE PURPOSE.
I'M TRYIN', BOSS, I'M TRYIN'!

YEAH, I GOT SOMETHIN'! I THINK WE SNAGGED US A PLANET!

GIVE ME THAT, FOOL! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!

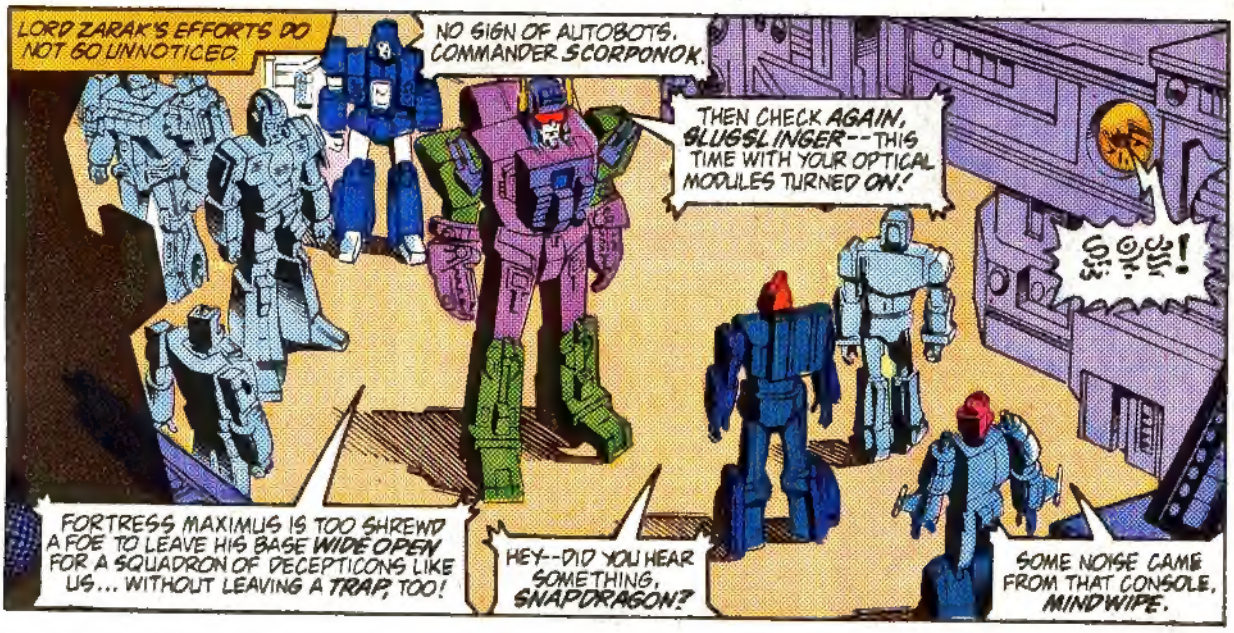
CYBERTRON, COME IN!
THIS IS LORD ZARAK OF THE PLANET NEBULOS!
COME IN!

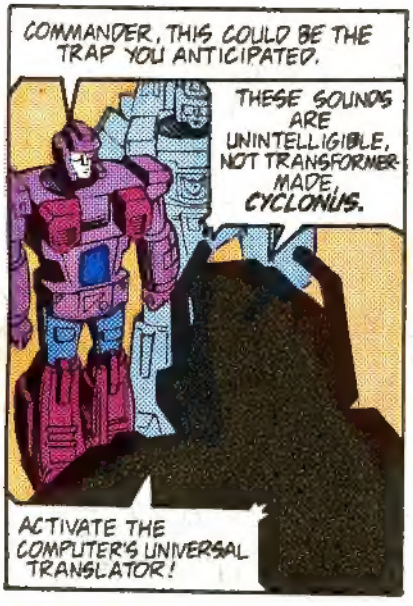

WARPING THROUGH INTERDIMENSIONAL SPACE...
...A CODED SIGNAL CARRYING LORD ZARAK'S VOICE BRIDGES THE ENDLESS VOID...


...TO ARRIVE...
...WITH PINPOINT ACCURACY...

...AT THE ABANDONED HEADQUARTERS OF FORTRESS MAXIMUS AND HIS BAND...
...WHERE IT ENTERS A RECEIVING CONSOLE THAT DECODES THE SIGNAL...

...AND BROADCASTS LORD ZARAK'S VOICE ALOUD...
COME IN!

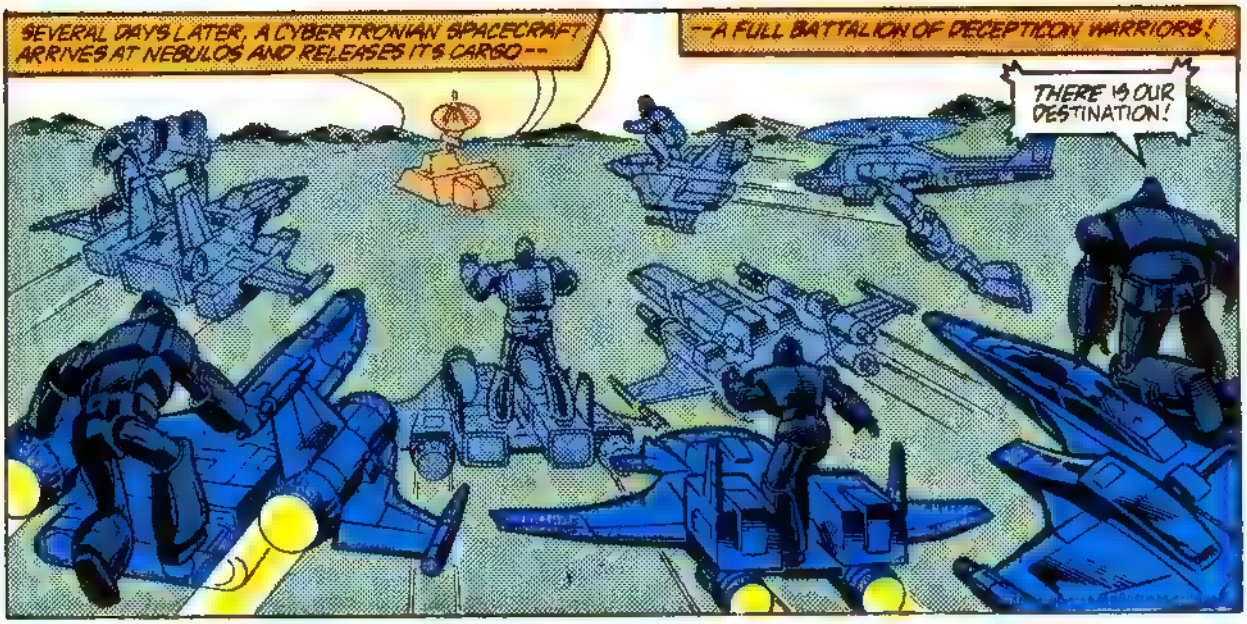

LORD ZARAK'S EFFORTS DO NOT GO UNNOTICED.
NO SIGN OF AUTOBOTS, COMMANDER SCORPONOK.
THEN CHECK AGAIN, SLUGSLINGER--THIS TIME WITH YOUR OPTICAL MODULES TURNED ON!
SQUEAL!
FORTRESS MAXIMUS IS TOO SHREWD A FOE TO LEAVE HIS BASE WIDE OPEN FOR A SQUADRON OF DECEPTICONS LIKE US... WITHOUT LEAVING A TRAP, TOO!
HEY--DID YOU HEAR SOMETHING, SNAPDRAGON?
SOME NOISE CAME FROM THAT CONSOLE, MINDWIPE.

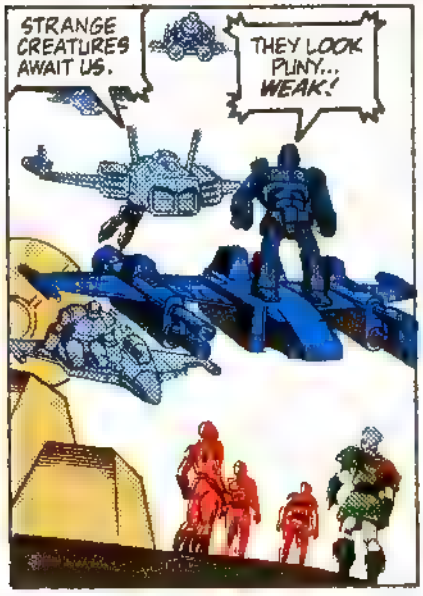

COMMANDER, THIS COULD BE THE TRAP YOU ANTICIPATED.
THESE SOUNDS ARE UNINTELLIGIBLE, NOT TRANSFORMER-MADE, CYCLONUS.
ACTIVATE THE COMPUTER'S UNIVERSAL TRANSLATOR!

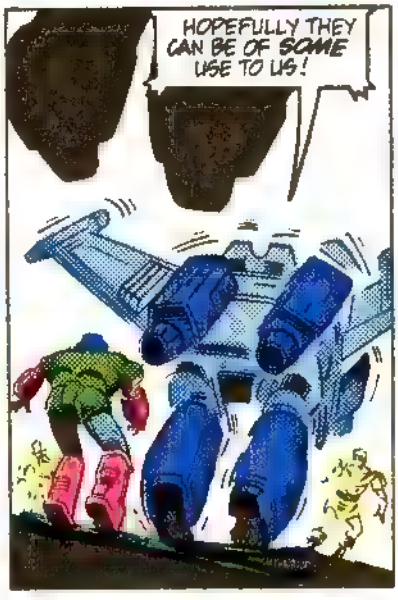
SOON...
CYBERTRON, THIS IS LORD ZARAK OF NEBULOS.
THIS IS SCORPONOK, DECEPTICON COMMANDER. WHAT DO YOU WANT OF US?
YOUR HELP--IN RIDDING US OF A MARAUDING BAND OF YOUR PEOPLE, LED BY FORTRESS MAXIMUS!

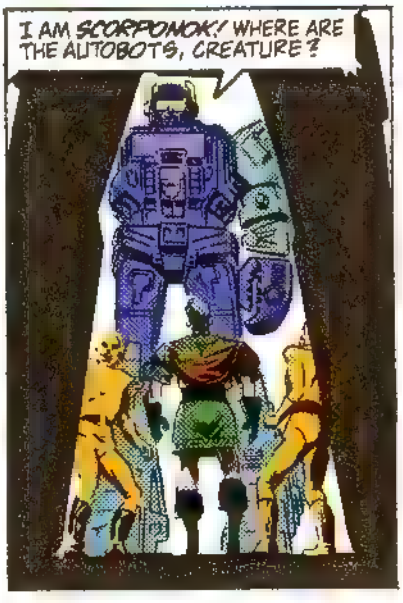
FORTRESS MAXIMUS?! NO DOUBT THAT BRIGAND INTENDS TO PLUNDER YOUR PLANET FOR IT'S RESOURCES!
INPUT YOUR LOCATION COORDINATES AND HELP WILL BE SENT.

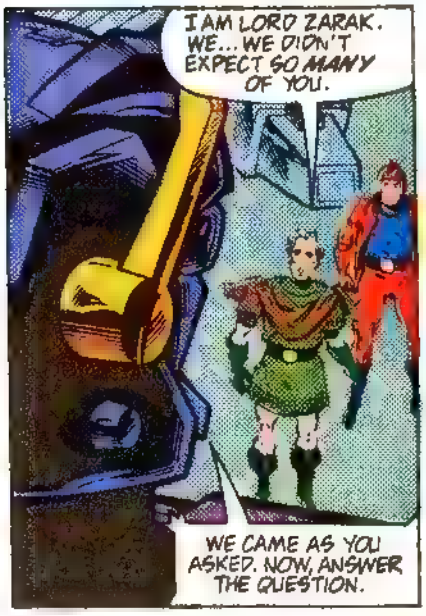
MOMENTS LATER, AFTER LORD ZARAK HAS SIGNED OFF...
DECEPTICONS, PROGRAM THE NEBULAN LANGUAGE INTO YOURSELVES AND PREPARE FOR INTERPLANETARY TRANSPORT!
WE HAVE AUTOBOTS TO DESTROY...
...AND A WORLD TO CONQUER!

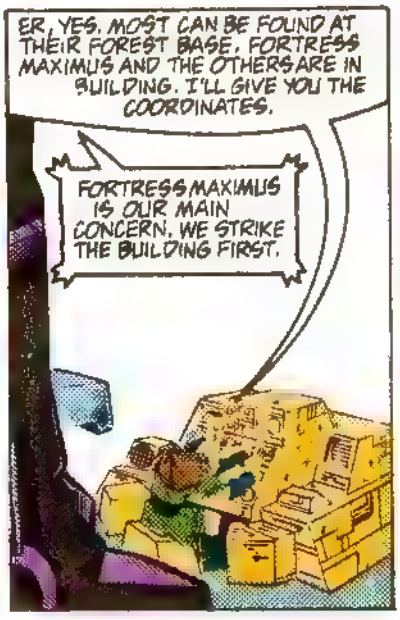

SEVERAL DAYS LATER, A CYBERTRONIAN SPACECRAFT ARRIVES AT NEBULOS AND RELEASES IT'S CARGO --
--A FULL BATTALION OF DECEPTICON WARRIORS!
THERE IS OUR DESTINATION!

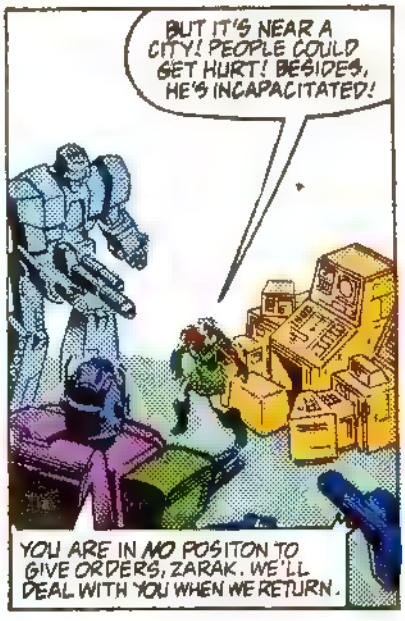

STRANGE CREATURES AWAIT US.
THEY LOOK PUNY... WEAK!


HOPEFULLY THEY CAN BE OF SOME USE TO US!


I AM SCORPONOK! WHERE ARE THE AUTOBOTS, CREATURE?


I AM LORD ZARAK. WE... WE DIDN'T EXPECT SO MANY OF YOU.
WE CAME AS YOU ASKED. NOW, ANSWER THE QUESTION.

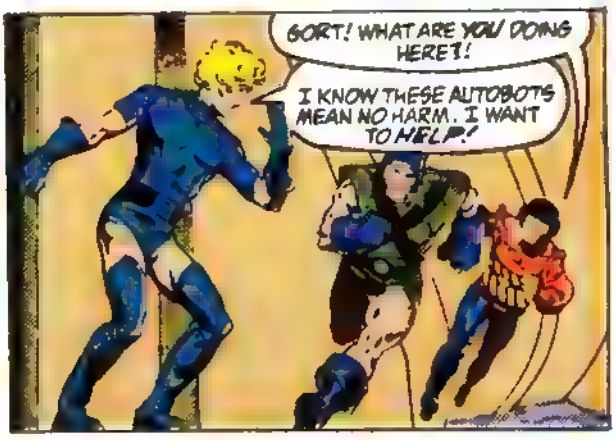

ER, YES. MOST CAN BE FOUND AT THEIR FOREST BASE, FORTRESS MAXIMUS AND THE OTHERS ARE IN BUILDING. I'LL GIVE YOU THE COORDINATES.
FORTRESS MAXIMUS IS OUR MAIN CONCERN. WE STRIKE THE BUILDING FIRST.

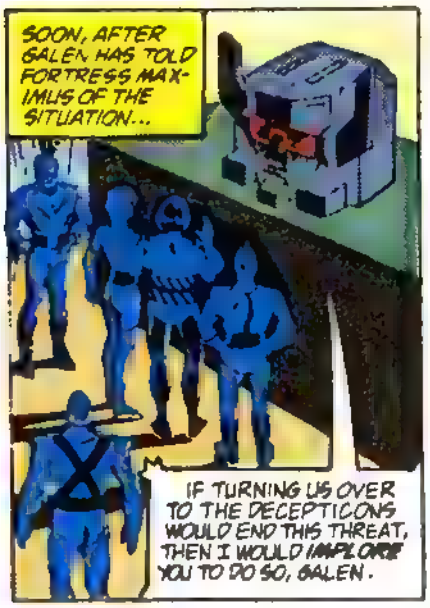

BUT IT'S NEAR A CITY! PEOPLE COULD GET HURT! BESIDES, HE'S INCAPACITATED!
YOU ARE IN NO POSITON TO GIVE ORDERS, ZARAK. WE'LL DEAL WITH YOU WHEN WE RETURN.

KORAJA, THE NEXT MORNING...
GALEN! WAKE UP! THE CITY IS UNDER SIEGE-- BY ROBOTS!
BUT... BUT DUROS, THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
WE HAVE AN AGREEMENT!
NOW WE HAVE A DISAGREEMENT! SEE FOR YOURSELF!
CREATURES OF KORAJA! SURRENDER FORTRESS MAXIMUS AND ALL OTHER AUTOBOTS IN YOUR CARE, OR SUFFER TOTAL ANNIHILATION BY MY HANDS! BY THE PRIME MATRIX ITSELF, SO SWEARS SCORPONOK!
DITTO FOR BLOT!
AND SLUGSLINGER!
MINDWIPE WILL TAKE A PIECE OF THAT ACTION!
SO WILL SKULL-CRUNCHER!
AND SNAP-DRAGON, TOO!
SAVE SOME FOR CYCLONUS!
I'VE NEVER SEEN THESE TRANSFORMERS BEFORE, GALEN.
WHO ARE THEY?
APPARENTLY, ENEMIES OF OUR FRIENDS, THE AUTOBOTS.
DECEPTICONS, TRANSFORM TO BATTLE MODES...
...AND PREPARE TO ATTACK!

THE WHOLE CITY HEARD THAT, DLROS!
MY TROOPS ARE ALREADY MANNING THE CITY'S DEFENSES!
NOW, IF WE CAN ONLY GET THROUGH THESE PANICKED CROWDS TO REACH...

"...THE AUTOBOTS!"


GORT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!
I KNOW THESE AUTOBOTS MEAN NO HARM. I WANT TO HELP!


SOON, AFTER GALEN HAS TOLD FORTRESS MAXIMUS OF THE SITUATION...
IF TURNING US OVER TO THE DECEPTICONS WOULD END THIS THREAT, THEN I WOULD IMPLORE YOU TO DO SO, GALEN.

BUT I KNOW SCORPONOK. HE WOULD INTERPRET SUCH AN ACTION AS A SIGN OF WEAKNESS!
HE WOULD STILL ATTACK.
I .. I'VE COME TO THE SAME CONCLUSION.

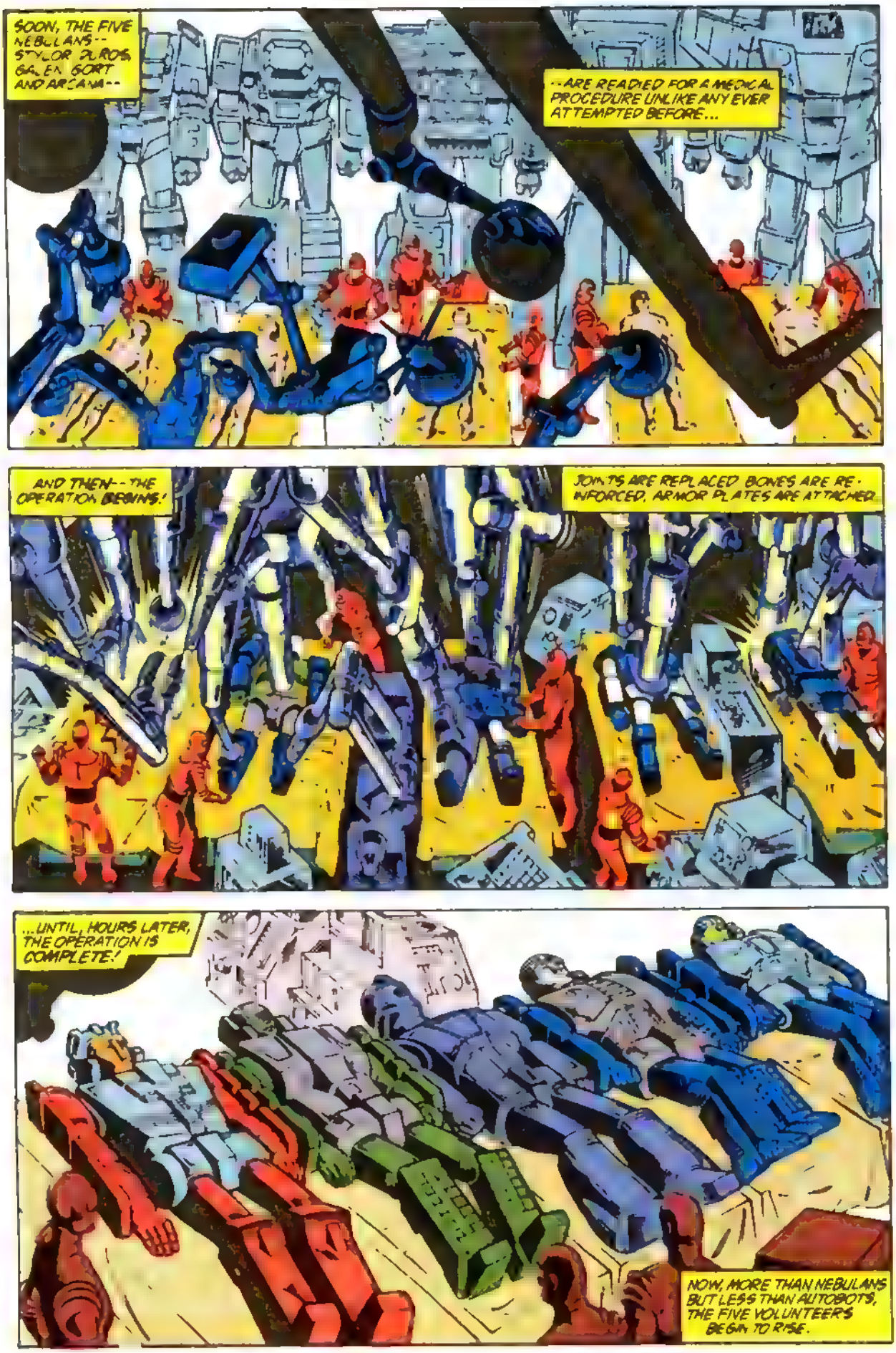
YOU MUST ASK THE AUTOBOTS AT THE FOREST CAMP FOR THEIR HELP AND RETURN OUR HEADS TO OUR BODIES SO WE CAN FIGHT, TOO.

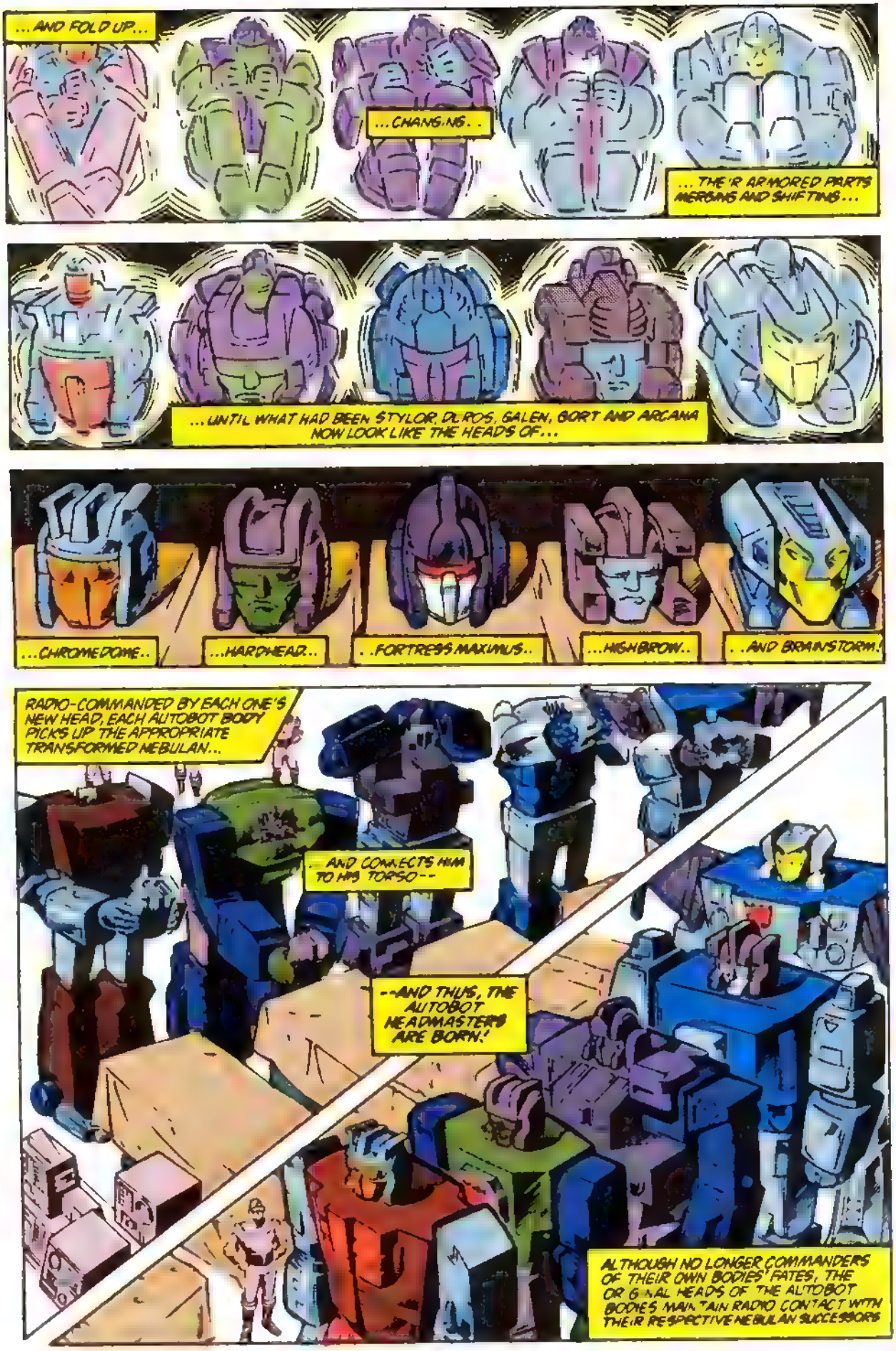
I...I CAN'T DO THAT. I PROMISED MY PEOPLE THAT YOU FIVE WOULD REMAIN HERE INOPERATIVE, AND THE OTHER AUTOBOTS WOULD NOT BE ARMED FOR ANY REASON.
NOTHING I SAY IN THE FUTURE TO MY PEOPLE WOULD HAVE ANY CREDIBILITY IF I BROKE THAT PROMISE.

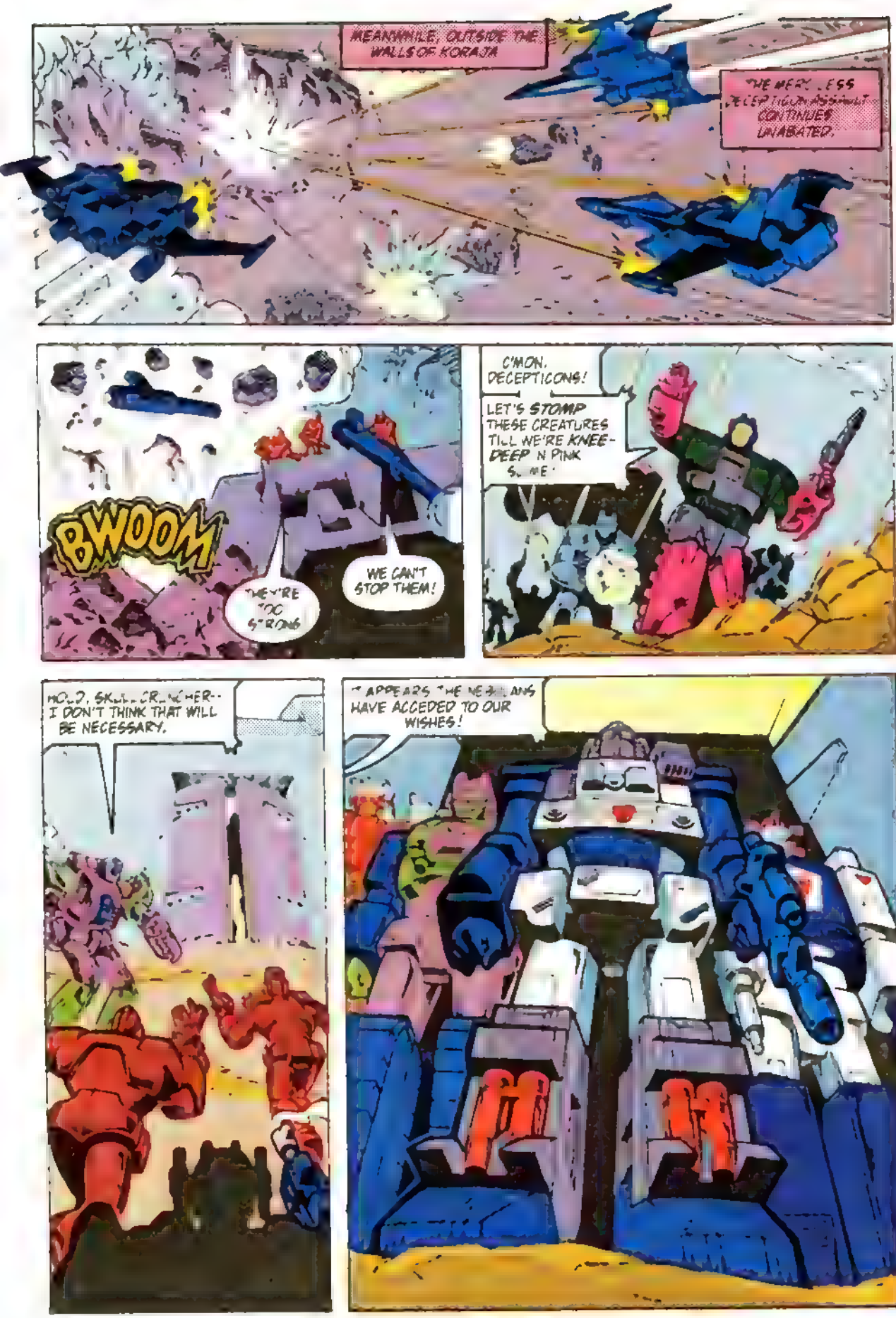
GALEN, I'M RECEIVING A FIELD REPORT-- THE DECEPTICONS ARE MOVING ON THE CITY!

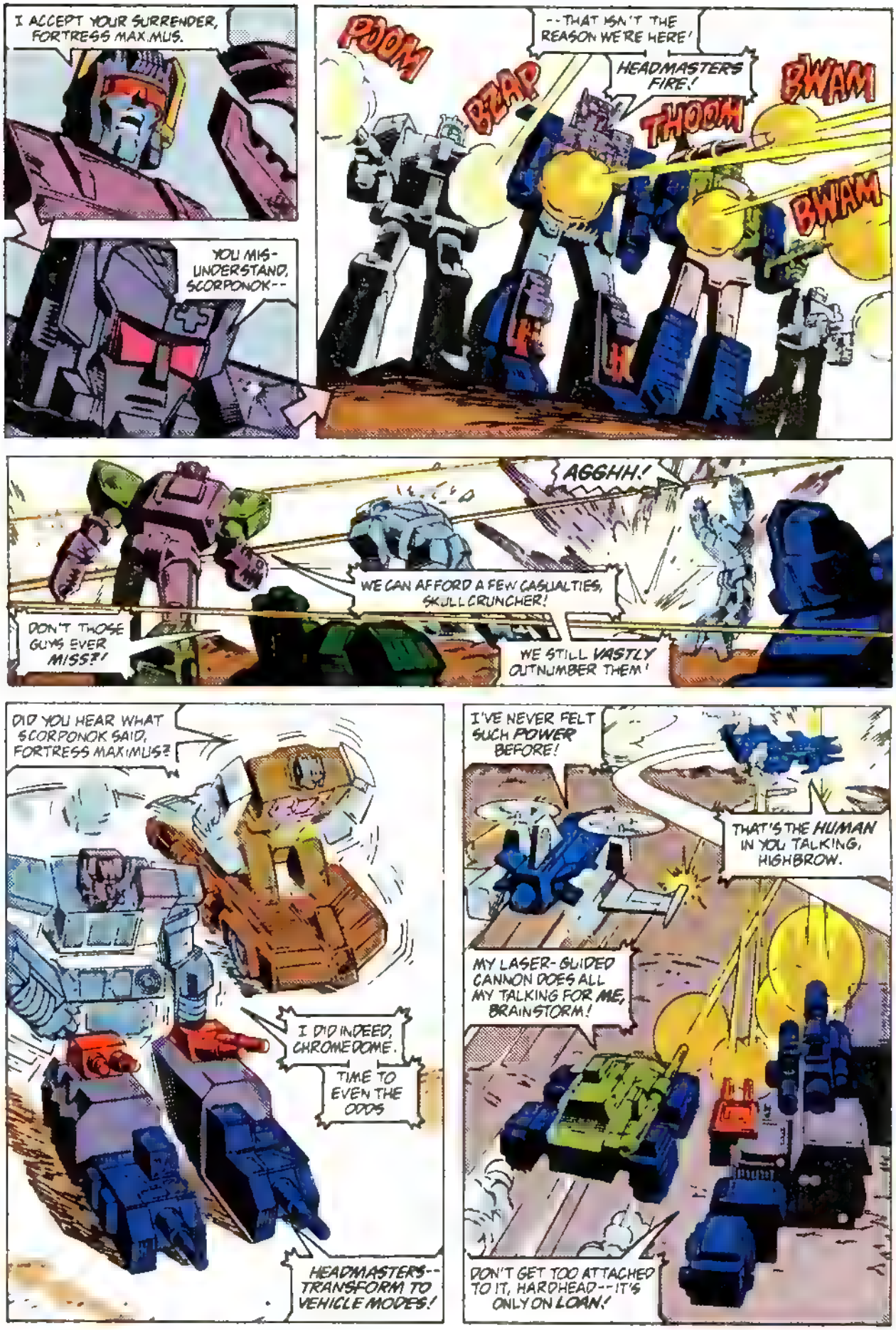
UNLEASHING THE FULL FURY OF THEIR ARSENAL, THE DECEPTICONS POUND THE WALLS OF KORAJA.
AND THE NEBULANS FIRE BACK WITH EVERYTHING THEY CAN MUSTER.
BUT...
I'VE SEEN YOUR FORTIFICATIONS, DUROS. THEY CANNOT REPEL A FULL-SCALE DECEPTICON ATTACK BY THEMSELVES.
I'M AFRAID HE'S RIGHT. WE NEED AUTOBOT FIREPOWER... WHICH IS WHY I HAD THESE DESIGNED.
*LAST ISSUE
WITH THESE WE CAN OPERATE THE BODIES OF THE AUTOBOTS -- BY REMOTE CONTROL.
I'LL OPERATE BRAINSTORM'S BODY, AND YOU CHROMEDOME'S, DUROS.
BUT SOON...
BONK
THIS IS POINTLESS, GALEN!
YOU'RE RIGHT. WE COULD NEVER FIGHT EFFECTIVELY AGAINST THE DECEPTICONS THIS WAY.
I KNOW ANOTHER WAY. A WAY TO MORE CLOSELY INTEGRATE NEBULANS AND AUTOBOTS.
A WAY TO MAKE NEBULANS THE MASTERS OF OUR BODIES!
BUT IS THERE TIME--?
MY FORCES CAN HOLD OFF THE DECEPTICONS LONG ENOUGH.
FORTRESS MAXIMUS, CONTINUE...

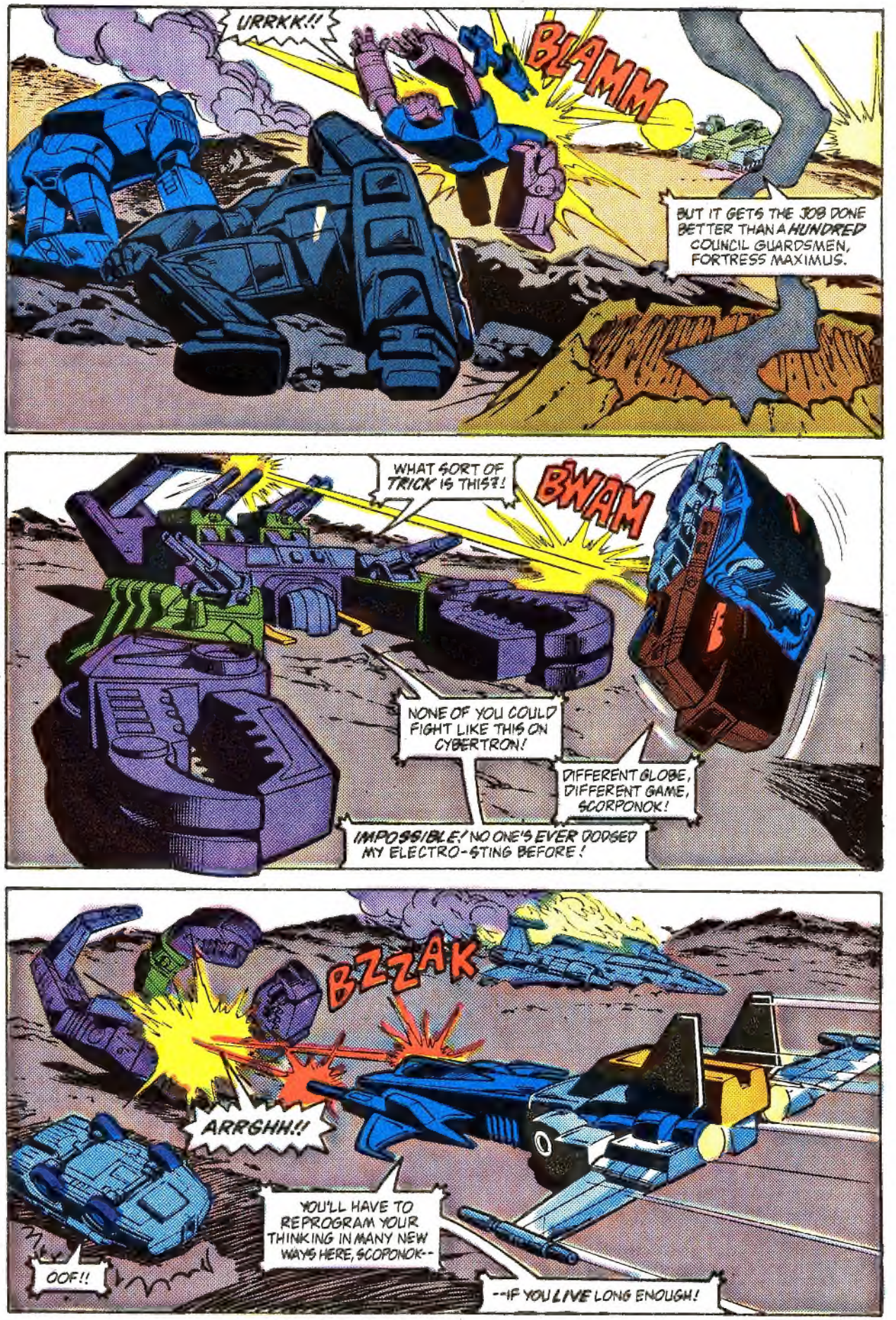
SOON...
I AM ARCANA, DOCTOR OF BIO-ENGINEERING. GALEN HAS SUMMONED ME HERE TO INVESTIGATE THE CREATION OF A NEBULAN-AUTOBOT HYBRID.
WITH FORTRESS MAXIMUS AND BRAINSTORM'S HELP, I HAVE DETERMINED THAT SUCH AN ENDEAVOR IS THEORETICALLY POSSIBLE.
THIS ROOM IS EQUIPPED TO TURN THEORY INTO FACT. ALL I NEED ARE FIVE VOLUNTEERS.
I'LL DO IT.
IT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO TO DEFEND MY PLANET.
I'VE HEARD NEBULOS IS IN NEED OF NEW HEROES
COUNT STYLOR IN!
HE'S A SOCIETY DANDY, NOT A WARRIOR!
HE'S BRAVE. THAT'S ENOUGH FOR ME.
I WOULDN'T DO TO ANYONE WHAT I WOULDN'T BE WILLING TO DO TO MYSELF. I'M THE FOURTH.
GALEN! I HEARD WHAT IS HAPPENING HERE!
YOU CAN'T CONDONE NEBULANS BECOMING MACHINES OF WAR! THIS GOES AGAINST ALL YOU STAND FOR!
YOU'VE DEDICATED YOUR WHOLE LIFE TO PEACE!
LLYRA, WE NEED THE POWER OF THE AUTOBOTS IF WE ARE TO DEFEND OURSELVES.
AND IF I AM TO LEAD MY PEOPLE... THEN I MUST LEAD BY EXAMPLE.
ARCANA, I AM THE FIFTH VOLUNTEER!

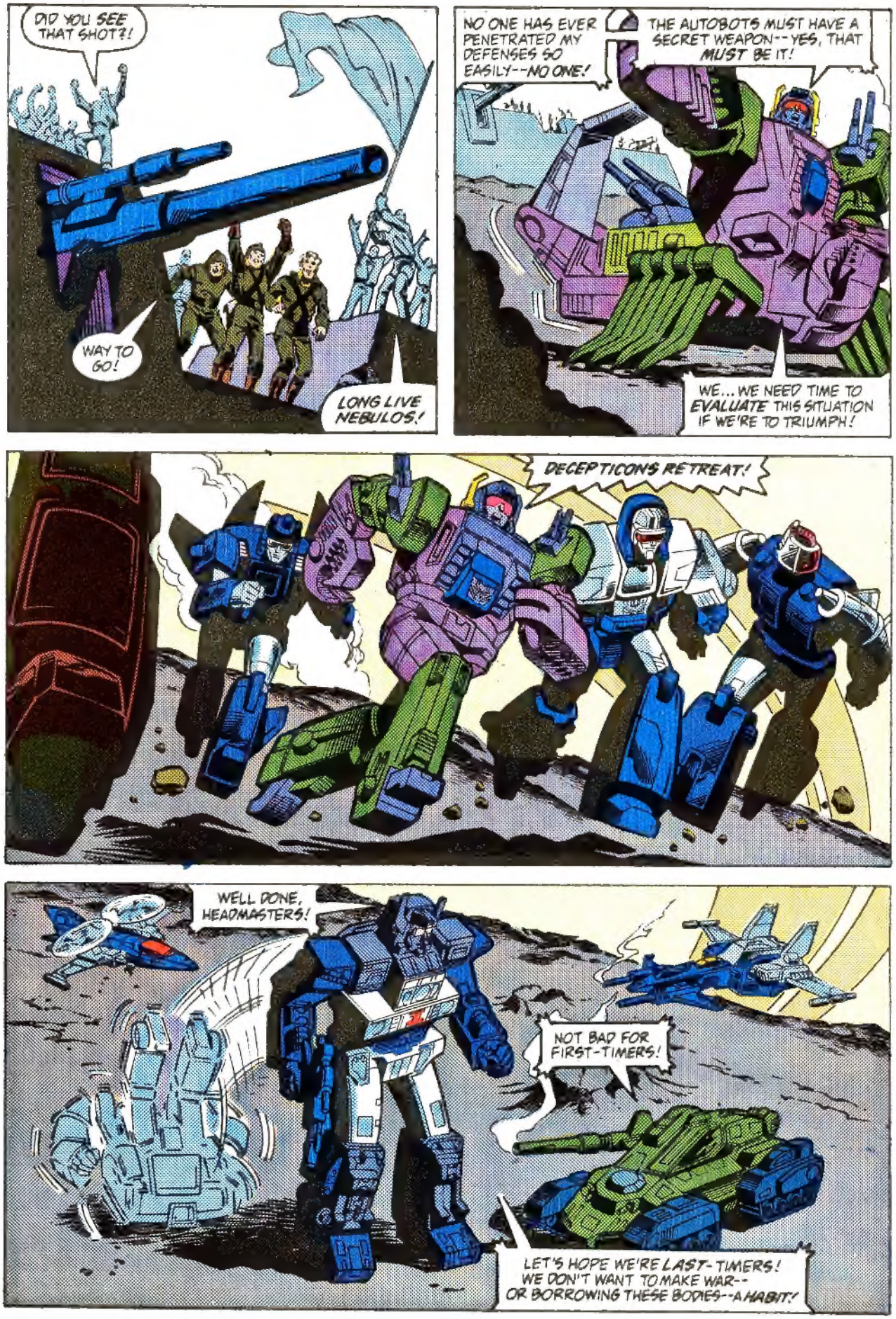

SOON, THE FIVE NEBULANS-- STYLOR, ZUROS, GALEN, GORT AND ARCANA--
--ARE READIED FOR A MEDICAL PROCEDURE UNLIKE ANY EVER ATTEMPTED BEFORE...
AND THEN-- THE OPERATION BEGINS!
JOINTS ARE REPLACED, BONES ARE RE-INFORCED, ARMOR PLATES ARE ATTACHED.
...UNTIL, HOURS LATER, THE OPERATION IS COMPLETE!
NOW, MORE THAN NEBULANS BUT LESS THAN AUTOBOTS, THE FIVE VOLUNTEERS BEGIN TO RISE.

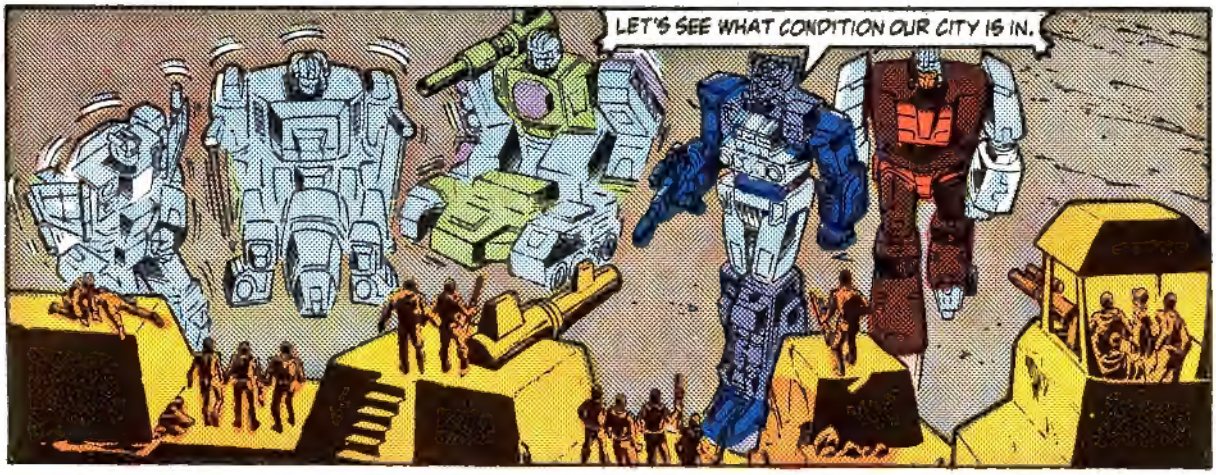

...AND FOLD UP...
...CHANGING...
...THEIR ARMORED PARTS MERGING AND SHIFTING...
...UNTIL WHAT HAD BEEN STYLOR, DUROS, GALEN, GORT AND ARCANA NOW LOOK LIKE THE HEADS OF...
...CHROMEDOME..
...HARDHEAD..
..FORTRESS MAXIMUS..
...HIGHBROW..
..AND BRAINSTORM!
RADIO-COMMANDED BY EACH ONE'S NEW HEAD, EACH AUTOBOT BODY PICKS UP THE APPROPRIATE TRANSFORMED NEBULAN...
..AND CONNECTS HIM TO HIS TORSO--
--AND THUS, THE AUTOBOT HEADMASTERS ARE BORN!
ALTHOUGH NO LONGER COMMANDERS OF THEIR OWN BODIES' FATES, THE ORIGINAL HEADS OF THE AUTOBOT BODIES MAINTAIN RADIO CONTACT WITH THEIR RESPECTIVE NEBULAN SUCCESSORS

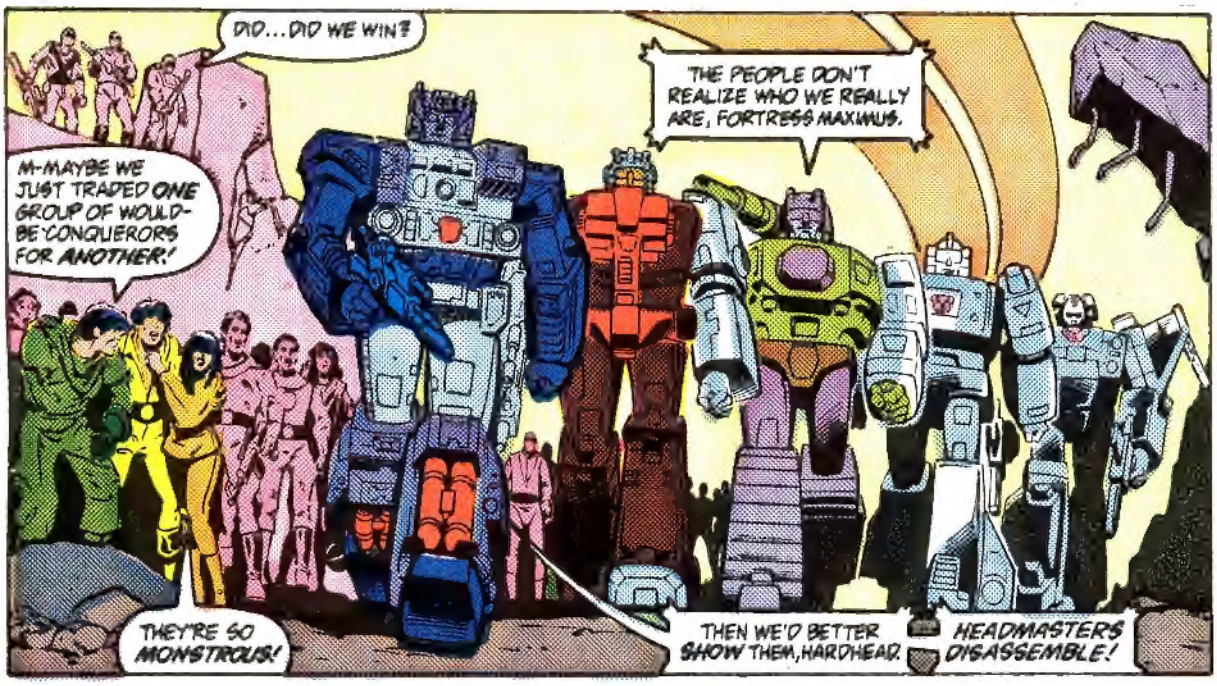

MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE THE WALLS OF KORAJA
THE MERCILESS DECEPTICON ASSAULT CONTINUES UNABATED.
BWOOM
THEY'RE TOO STRONG
WE CAN'T STOP THEM!
C'MON, DECEPTICONS!
LET'S STOMP THESE CREATURES TILL WE'RE KNEE-DEEP IN PINK SLIME!
HOLD, SKULLCRUSHER-- I DON'T THINK THAT WILL BE NECESSARY.
IT APPEARS THE NEBULANS HAVE ACCEDED TO OUR WISHES!

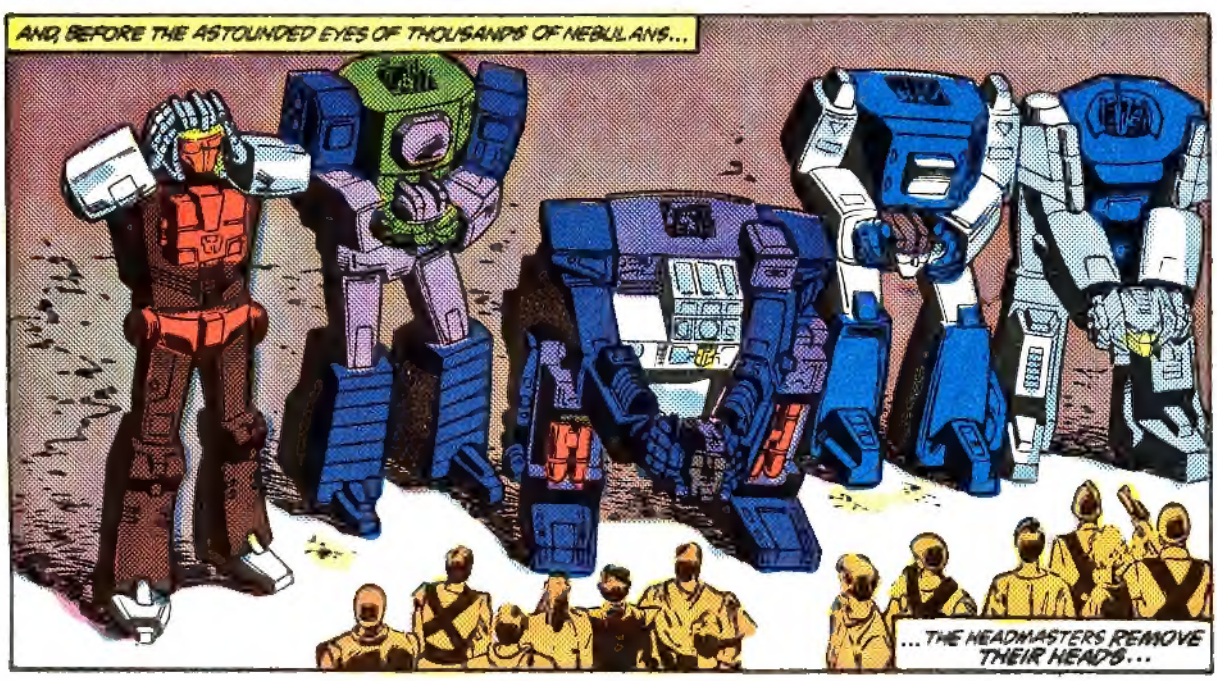

I ACCEPT YOUR SURRENDER, FORTRESS MAXIMUS.
YOU MIS-UNDERSTAND, SCORPONOK--
--THAT ISN'T THE REASON WE'RE HERE!
HEADMASTERS FIRE!
POOM
BZAP
THOOM
BWAM
BWAM
AGGHH!
WE CAN AFFORD A FEW CASUALTIES, SKULLCRUNCHER!
DON'T THOSE GUYS EVER MISS?!
WE STILL VASTLY OUTNUMBER THEM!
DID YOU HEAR WHAT SCORPONOK SAID, FORTRESS MAXIMUS?
I DID INDEED, CHROMEDOME.
TIME TO EVEN THE ODDS
HEADMASTERS--TRANSFORM TO VEHICLE MODES!
I'VE NEVER FELT SUCH POWER BEFORE!
THAT'S THE HUMAN IN YOU TALKING, HIGHBROW.
MY LASER-GUIDED CANNON DOES ALL MY TALKING FOR ME, BRAINSTORM!
DON'T GET TOO ATTACHED TO IT, HARDHEAD--IT'S ONLY ON LOAN!

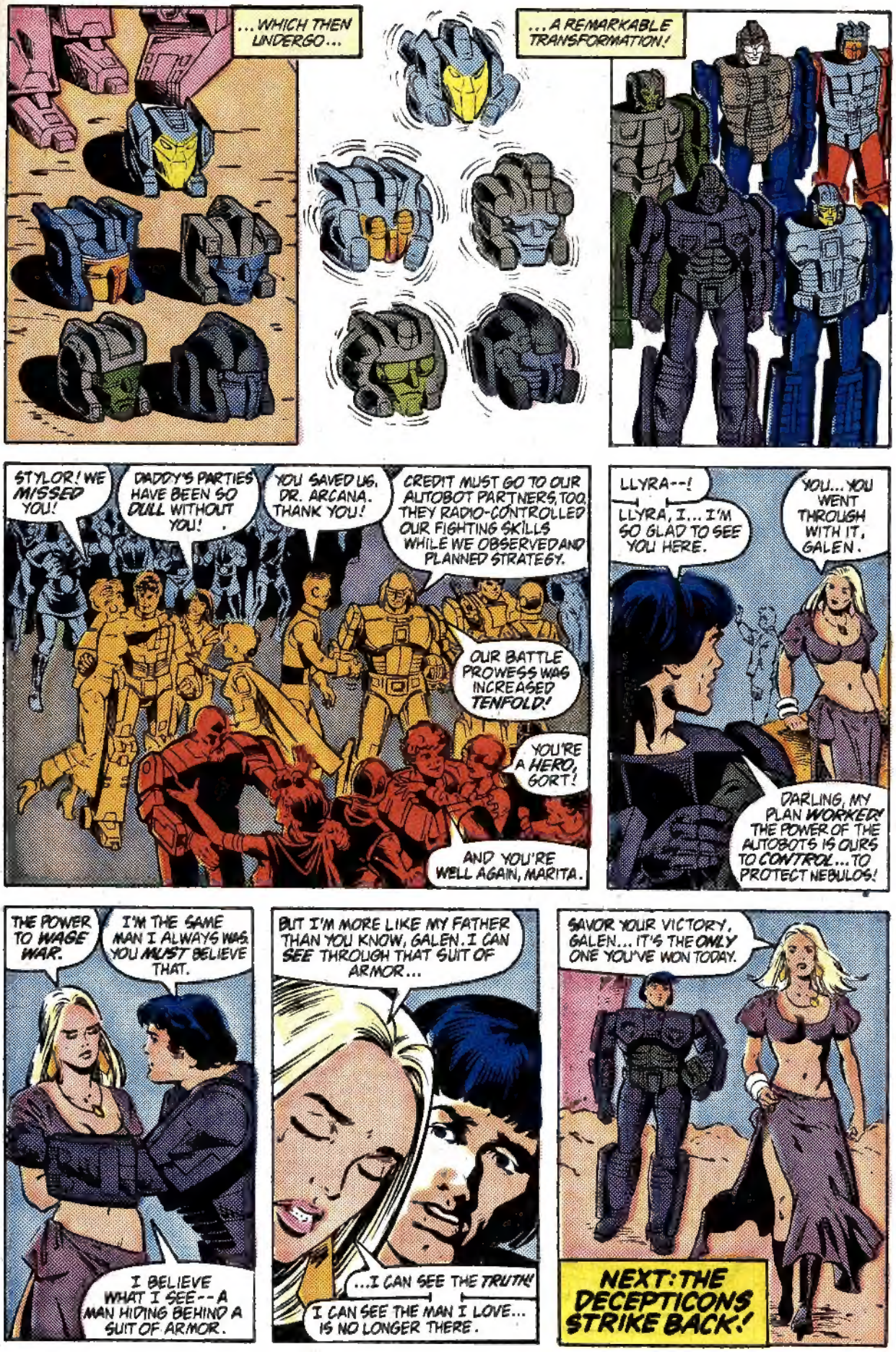

URRKK!!
BLAMM
BUT IT GETS THE JOB DONE BETTER THAN A HUNDRED COUNCIL GUARDSMEN, FORTRESS MAXIMUS.
WHAT SORT OF TRICK IS THIS?!
BWAM
NONE OF YOU COULD FIGHT LIKE THIS ON CYBERTRON!
DIFFERENT GLOBE, DIFFERENT GAME, SCORPONOK!
IMPOSSIBLE! NO ONE'S EVER DODGED MY ELECTRO-STING BEFORE!
BZZAK
ARRGHH!!
YOU'LL HAVE TO REPROGRAM YOUR THINKING IN MANY NEW WAYS HERE, SCOPONOK--
OOF!!
--IF YOU LIVE LONG ENOUGH!


DID YOU SEE THAT SHOT?!
WAY TO GO!
LONG LIVE NEBULOS!
NO ONE HAS EVER PENETRATED MY DEFENSES SO EASILY--NO ONE!
THE AUTOBOTS MUST HAVE A SECRET WEAPON--YES, THAT MUST BE IT!
WE...WE NEED TIME TO EVALUATE THIS SITUATION IF WE'RE TO TRIUMPH!
DECEPTICONS RETREAT!
WELL DONE, HEADMASTERS!
NOT BAD FOR FIRST-TIMERS!
LET'S HOPE WE'RE LAST-TIMERS! WE DON'T WANT TO MAKE WAR-- OR BORROWING THESE BODIES--A HABIT!


LET'S SEE WHAT CONDITION OUR CITY IS IN.


DID... DID WE WIN?
M-MAYBE WE JUST TRADED ONE GROUP OF WOULD-BE CONQUERORS FOR ANOTHER!
THE PEOPLE DON'T REALIZE WHO WE REALLY ARE, FORTRESS MAXIMUS.
THEY'RE SO MONSTROUS!
THEN WE'D BETTER SHOW THEM, HARDHEAD.
HEADMASTERS DISASSEMBLE!


AND, BEFORE THE ASTOUNDED EYES OF THOUSANDS OF NEBULANS...
...THE HEADMASTERS REMOVE THEIR HEADS...


...WHICH THEN UNDERGO...
...A REMARKABLE TRANSFORMATION!
STYLOR! WE MISSED YOU!
DADDY'S PARTIES HAVE BEEN SO DULL WITHOUT YOU!
YOU SAVED US, DR. ARCANA. THANK YOU!
CREDIT MUST GO TO OUR AUTOBOT PARTNERS, TOO. THEY RADIO-CONTROLLED OUR FIGHTING SKILLS WHILE WE OBSERVED AND PLANNED STRATEGY.
OUR BATTLE PROWESS WAS INCREASED TENFOLD!
YOU'RE A HERO, GORT!
AND YOU'RE WELL AGAIN, MARITA.
LLYRA--!
LLYRA, I... I'M SO GLAD TO SEE YOU HERE.
YOU... YOU WENT THROUGH WITH IT, GALEN.
DARLING, MY PLAN WORKED! THE POWER OF THE AUTOBOTS IS OURS TO CONTROL... TO PROTECT NEBULOS!
THE POWER TO WAGE WAR.
I'M THE SAME MAN I ALWAYS WAS. YOU MUST BELIEVE THAT.
I BELIEVE WHAT I SEE -- A MAN HIDING BEHIND A SUIT OF ARMOR.
BUT I'M MORE LIKE MY FATHER THAN YOU KNOW, GALEN. I CAN SEE THROUGH THAT SUIT OF ARMOR...
...I CAN SEE THE TRUTH!
I CAN SEE THE MAN I LOVE... IS NO LONGER THERE.
SAVOR YOUR VICTORY, GALEN... IT'S THE ONLY ONE YOU'VE WON TODAY.
NEXT: THE DECEPTICONS STRIKE BACK!